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GERMANS CAPTURED IN THE BALKANS.

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BAR.

ZEPPELIN RAIDERS ACCOMPANIED BY
SUBMARINES.

OFFICERS ON THE ROLL OF HONOUR.

CAMEROON: NOW UNDER FRENCH
RULE.

THE SECOND OF FOUR ZEPPELINS
BROUGHT DOWN WITHIN A
MONTH.

BRITISH TROOPS ADVANCING TO REIN-
FORCE THEIR COMRADES ALREADY
IN ACTION.

BRITISH TROOPS SWEEPING ONWARD
TO VICTORY.

RESERVES MOVING UP ON THE MORN-
ING OF SEPTEMBER 25.

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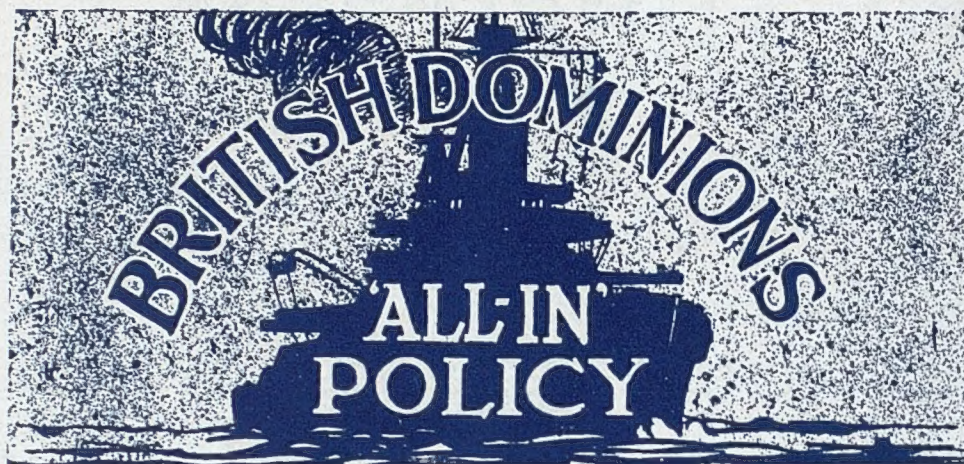
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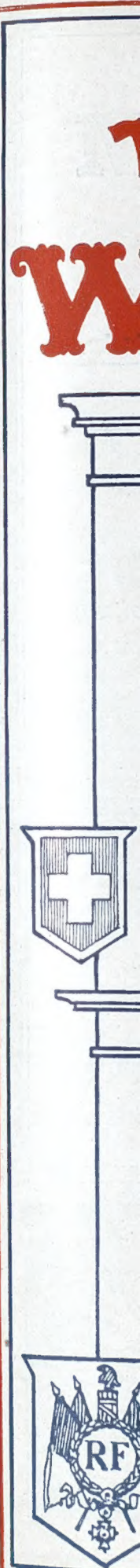
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The Illustrated War News



"HANDS UP!" GERMAN PRISONERS FROM THIEPVAL COMING INTO OUR LINES UNDER ARMED GUARD.

Official Photograph.

THE GREAT WAR.

By W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

EVEN if the fronts in the West had not shown, in the main, that grim and powerful quietness which proverb and fact connect with the next phase of big events—even if this had not been the case, the situation in the East is such that it demands careful attention.



AWARDED THE D.S.O. FOR FIGHTING ZEPPELINS: LIEUT. F. SOWREY, OF THE ROYAL FLYING CORPS.

Lieut. Frederick Sowrey joined the Army from the O.T.C. as a lieutenant in the Royal Fusiliers in August 1914. He was wounded at Loos, and on recovery volunteered for and was transferred to the R.F.C. Among other air experiences he was "up" and at hand when the Cuffey Zeppelin was destroyed.—[Photo. by C.N.]

This situation has been developing, as the situations on all fronts are now developing—steadily, with no very great show of demonstration, but with a definite accumulation in power. The fighting with which Roumania inaugurated her alliance stood, for the moment, almost alone; there were skirmishes on the Russian lines of the Carpathians, there was much gun-work down on the Southern line above Salonika, but

stretching from the Lutsk salient by Brody to the defences of the Zlota Lipa and the Narajowka. There is a new and enormous battle engaging and testing the enemy in the whole of the East.

For that area under the control of the Roumanian command, it can be said at once that there is still apparent much of what might be called the vacillation of beginnings. That is, frankly, that there has occurred little to aid a reviewer of events to develop any reasonable set of theories concerning both present and future movements. The general vagueness of conditions is not helped towards lucidity by the fact that the area of conflict is situated in the Balkans, the home of both mythological and



AWARDED THE D.S.O. FOR FIGHTING A ZEPPELIN: LIEUT. A. DE B. BRANDON, M.C., ROYAL FLYING CORPS.

Lieut. Alfred de Bath Brandon is a New Zealander, being born at Wellington, N.Z. He qualified as an aviator in October last year, joined the R.F.C. in December, and received his commission as a Flying Officer in February last. The War Office in April recorded an attack by him on a Zeppelin, and in May awarded the M.C.—[Photo. C.N.]

not much more than that at the time. It was from this point that the new energy in the East can be said to have developed. With Roumania herself there was a big and purposeful invasion of Transylvania, and some fighting, with the Russians, about the hills of Dorna Watra; and then she, in turn, had to face an invasion of her Danube tracts. Following this, the Macedonian fronts of the Allies began to push forward with a capacity for fighting that was far from tentative. The Russians pressed south and joined the Roumanians in the Dobrudja; and now, in a battle that must be one of the most furious of the war, the Russians are thrusting heavily and vehemently at the enemy line on a huge front



BRINGER-DOWN OF 29 GERMAN PLANES AND A "SAUSAGE": LIEUT. ALBERT BALL, D.S.O., M.C.

Lieut. Ball's feat of bringing down 29 German aeroplanes plus a "Drachen," or "sausage," observation-balloon (to October 5), makes a record for outdoing the German champion airman, Lieut. Boelcke's total (19). Lieut. Ball, who is nineteen years of age, comes from Nottingham. He enlisted at the outset of the war, and has been awarded both the D.S.O. and the M.C.—[Photo. C.N.]

modern oracles. Still, out of this "low visibility" of information we can disentangle certain trends towards definition. From these we can say with fair emphasis that in the opening rounds of the campaign the success is on the side of our new Ally, and that the tendencies of victory all incline to his direction. The facts are these: Roumania has invaded the enemy country; at certain points—notably on the Fogaras - Szekeley - Udvarhely line—our Ally's troops have penetrated to a depth of fifty miles. They still hold practically all the area of penetration, and still advance on this line and capture prisoners by the thousand. And they have done this, and do this, in spite of a very much

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beflagged German victory in the Hermannstadt
sector, and in spite of the German invasion of
the Dobrudja.

It is well to consider this curious German
victory in Transylvania. At first sight, it was an
affair full of dramatic quality; it was a battle
that saw the deposed von Falkenhayn marching
with troops as a victorious generalissimo; it was
a victory which is
said to have an-
nihilated the 2nd
Roumanian Army;
and it was a vic-
tory in which a
brilliant effort of
tactics enabled the
enemy troops to
get behind their
opponents and not
only cut off com-
munications, but
force an entry
through a strong
pass into Rouma-
nian territory. It
was an episode,
then, that had a
big and sounding
effect. Upon con-
sideration, it will
appear to most
attentive students
that it was, indeed,
an episode which
seemed to depend

too much on drama and sound. Having been full
of this striking victory one day, the Berlin com-
muniqés refused to discuss it on any day after.
Then, upon
examination,
the number
of captives—
3000 men—
is curiously
small in com-
parison with
the status
given to the
victory. Again,
the effect of the
victory, ob-
viously, has
been singu-
larly local.
The Rouma-
nians have
been driven
to and
through the
Roten Turm
Pass, they
have given
up Petro-
seny, and that seems to be the sum-total of it.
The attack has, apparently, neither the means to
check advances elsewhere or expand its radius.

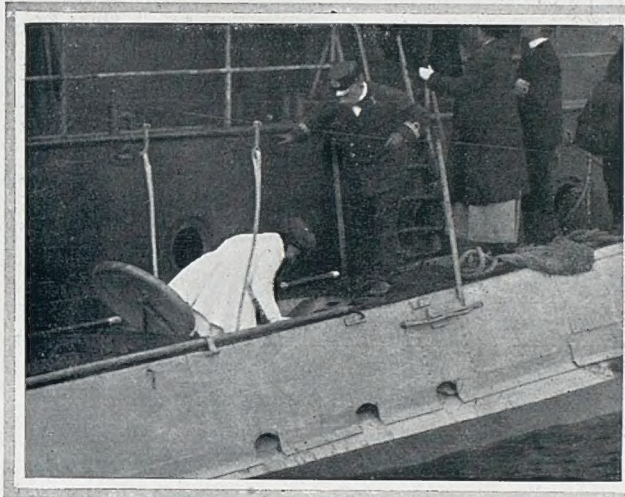
Even its process of invasion has fallen through.
For the Roumanians are attacking again, and
winning back ground. The victory, then, appears
to be unsatisfactory from a military point of view,
no matter how much it met with political adver-
tisement. And that, probably, is the reason it
was received with such clamour. It is necessary
for the enemy to make the most of anything,

especially anything
connected with
Roumania, in order
to quicken the
spirits of a de-
pressed populace.
The fighting in the
Dobrudja shows to
us another process
of invasion that
has gone wrong.
Here von Macken-
sen has not merely
to relinquish every
thought of advance,
but has to exert all
his faculties to save
himself from defeat.
The Roumanians,
and the Russians
fighting with them,
are pressing his
right wing in the
Toprosari area
rather savagely,
forcing it back and
taking prisoners;

while Allied forces are working down the Danube
and are holding out a threat grave enough to the
left flank. Meanwhile, the Roumanians have

shown that
they can
bring their
troops across
the river well
to the rear
of the enemy
line, and so
hold out the
liveliest
menace to
the commu-
nications.
The success
of the cross-
ing at Ria-
hovo, a point
between Tu-
trakan and
Rustchuk, is,
at the time
of writing,
still a matter
of uncer-
tainty; but,
even as it

stands, it does show that the Roumanians realise
to the full the value of an initiative on these
lines. It is, also, as well to call attention to the



THE QUEEN OF THE NETHERLANDS' SUBMARINE VENTURE: HER
MAJESTY GOING BELOW, INTO THE INTERIOR OF THE VESSEL.
During September the Queen of the Netherlands visited Flushing, and had a
half-hour's underwater trip in a Dutch submarine. Crowds watched Queen
Wilhelmina go on board, and cheered her Majesty enthusiastically on her
return to shore.—[Fotopersbureau.]



WIVES AND RELATIVES OF WOUNDED BRITISH PRISONERS NOW IN SWITZERLAND
STARTING FROM LONDON TO VISIT THEM: AT WATERLOO STATION.
The parties are organised and taken out under the auspices and through the instrumentality of
the Lord Kitchener Memorial Fund, and travel in charge of the British Red Cross.
Photograph by S. and G.

fact, so freely mentioned in Germany when German troops took Tutrakan, that this is the area which von Moltke considered gave the Russians their best chance of invading Bulgaria.

The Russian offensive on the Polish-Galician borderlands is bringing into play huge forces on either side, since the Germans have pressed in every available man to resist Brussiloff's

Allied troops appears to have been excellently and even brilliantly done. The French and Russians, on the wing above Florina, have made their advances and have rendered the situation of the Bulgars uncomfortable during all the time of their retreat. On the Struma the British have not been at all idle, but have forced their way across the river, have taken the villages of Karazakeui and Bala-Zir, and are pushing on in such a fashion that they hold out a danger to the Bulgarian communications on the railway in the Rupel-Seres country. This new phase of the Balkan war must be giving the enemy a considerable amount of worry.

The campaign in the West has, on the whole, been quieter. Bad weather and preparation for the next move are the two primary reasons. All the same, there has been a great deal of steady fighting, and this fighting has been such as to develop our lines to advantage at certain important points. We have tested the enemy enormously, and have not only beaten him in a succession of battles, but we have drained his strength badly in the process. Of the thirty-eight German divisions which have come

into the Somme battle, twenty-nine have been withdrawn in a broken and exhausted state, while, since the opening of the battle on July 1, 26,735 prisoners have been taken. Add to this



WITH THE SOUTH AFRICAN TROOPS IN EAST AFRICA: A PATROL ON THE MOVE BY A NATIVE JUNGLE ROAD.

All along these routes the troopers literally carry their lives in their hands, being liable, in spite of all precautions, to be ambushed at any time by German *askari* irregulars, who swarm in such neighbourhoods, particularly near fords and watering-places.

commanding effort. While there is heavy fighting going on at the fronts that guard the important depot of Vladimir Volynsk, and the Russians have encroached a little further west from Lutsk, the main impulse of assault appears to be directed against those fronts holding the roads to Lemberg. Both to the north-east and the south-east the Russians are hammering their way toward the Galician capital, and they have made ground along the Lemberg-Tarnopol railway, particularly in the area of Krasna; while, further down on the Zlota-Lipa front, they are pushing the stubborn Germans out of their stronghold at Brzezany, and winning the lines in that embittered area. Big hauls of prisoners have fallen to the Russians, though the Germans themselves notify captives by the thousand.

On the Salonika front the extremely resolute work of the Allies in general, and the Serbians in particular, has been too much for the defence, and, after driving the enemy from crest to crest, the Allies have got him well into Serbia proper, have pressed him beyond Kenali, on the Monastir railway, and are now going hard at his heels towards Monastir. The work of all the



WITH ONE OF THE BRITISH COLUMNS IN EAST AFRICA: AN OX TRANSPORT CONVOY ON THE LINE OF MARCH.

Horses being unsuitable for draught labour under the climatic conditions of East Africa, teams of native oxen take their place at all times. During the present military operations, oxen are being employed by the thousand; in commissariat and transport work, as seen here, and as artillery gun-teams.

the drain of the Russian and Italian offensives, and the fighting in the Balkans, and we can estimate roughly the huge depredations caused in enemy ranks in the past few months.—LONDON: Oct. 9, 1916.



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The traditional soldier at the nature. Installed by British war and by other have an amus

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THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 18
New Series]—5

On the Somme front—Poilu S'Amuse.



AN OFF-DUTY INTERLUDE IN A FRENCH CAMP: A "DANCING BEAR" ENTERTAINS HIS COMRADES.

The traditional and characteristic light-heartedness of the French soldier at the front forms one of the most marked traits of his nature. Instances, as varied as innumerable, have been recorded by British war-correspondents who have seen the French camps; and by other visitors to our Ally's lines. In the illustration we have an amusing "scene" which was witnessed only a little way

from the battle-line the other day on the Somme front during the advance. A French soldier, dressed up in skins to represent one of the peripatetic dancing bears to be met with among roadside villages every summer all over France, is performing his quaint antics before some of his comrades. He was attended by another comrade acting as ring-master.—[Photo. by Photopress.]

The Greek Call to Arms at Salonika.



THE GREEK RISING AT SALONIKA: NEW GREEK REGIMENTS MARCHING THROUGH THE STREETS.

The Greek revolutionary movement, in favour of entering the war on the side of the Allies and driving the Bulgarians from Macedonia, has latterly gained much strength. Most of the Greek islands have joined it, and the forces of the Committee of National Defence at Salonika have continued to grow. The upper photograph shows the assembling of new Greek regiments, and in the

lower one the troops are seen marching through the streets. A Reuter message stated that the Committee had issued a proclamation: "Sufficient forces being indispensable to save the country in the present danger, and to expel our hereditary enemy from the national patrimony, we call to arms all refugees belonging to the Classes from 1907 to 1915."—[French Official Photographs.]

FRENCH

To the G
Senegalese
Army, who
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MARCHING THROUGH THE STREETS.

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On the Somme front—in a Senegalese Camp.



FRENCH COLONIAL TROOPS RESTING: PREPARING THE COMPANY COFFEE—AN OPEN-AIR LAUNDRY.

To the Germans, from all accounts, the French "blacks," the Senegalese *tirailleurs*, or sharpshooters, battalions of the Colonial Army, who have been in the forefront in battle after battle in Northern France from the earlier months of the war, have repeatedly proved themselves at close quarters as dreaded antagonists as were admittedly our own Gurkhas in the trenches before Ypres.

during the first fighting there. Some of the Senegalese battalions are on the Somme now, taking a prominent part in the fiercest of the fighting. In the upper illustration, one of the sharpshooters is seen preparing to make coffee for his company; in the lower, three of them, while off duty, are washing clothing beside a canal of the Somme district.—[Photos, by Photopress.]



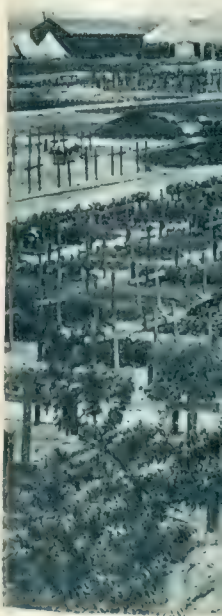
The Care of the Dead Heroes: The Gallant French



TRIBUTE TO BRITISH SOLDIERS WHO HAVE FALLEN IN FRANCE: VIEWS

It is more than satisfactory to know that our honoured dead who have given their lives for their country are the objects of the greatest reverence at the hands of the authorities, at home and in France, their graves being cared for by a special department. Our photographs show one of the British Military Cemeteries at the Base in France, which is in charge of the Director of the

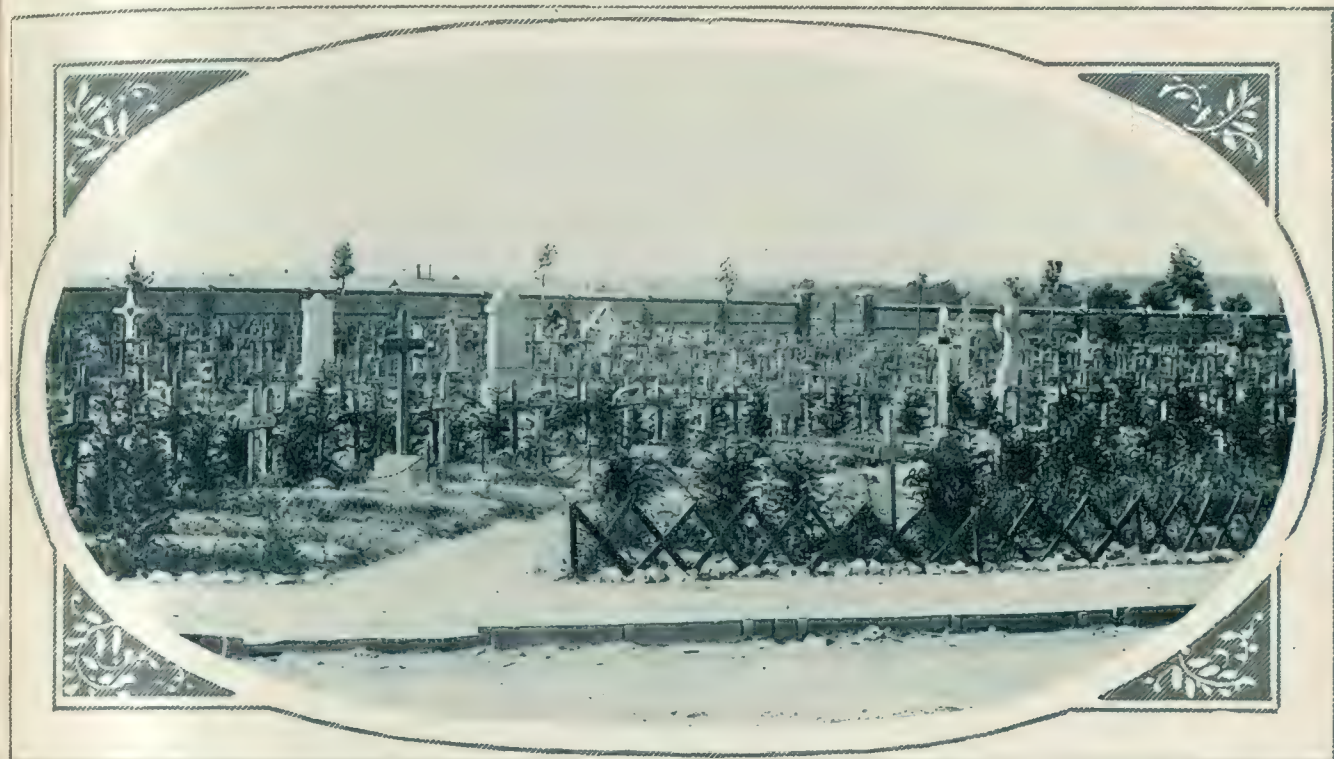
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OF A BRITISH MILITARY

Committee for the Registration of the graves in perpetuity and Enquiries, War Office

Tend, with Us, a British Military Cemetery at the Base.



SOLDIERS WHO HAVE FALLEN IN FRANCE: VIEWS
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OF A BRITISH MILITARY CEMETERY CARED FOR BY FRANCE AND BRITAIN.

Committee for the Registration of Graves. The British and French Governments have undertaken to provide for the maintenance
 of the graves in perpetuity. Relatives of the fallen who desire information should write to the Director of Graves Registration
 and Enquiries, War Office, Winchester House, St. James's Square, S.W.—[British Official Photographs. Crown Copyright Reserved.]

THE BEGINNINGS OF WAR-MACHINES: THE SWORD.

THE sword is such an ancient weapon that the date of its introduction cannot be accurately fixed. A fairly efficient weapon of this class is known to have been in use amongst the Assyrians as far back as 710 B.C.

The Ancient Britons used bronze swords (Fig. 1) about the time of the Roman Invasion, and some historians hold that this weapon was introduced into England by its Roman conquerors. This view, however, is open to very serious doubt, as numbers of these bronze swords have been found in Ireland, a country which the Romans never invaded. The bronze swords of the Roman Army were replaced by iron ones about 200 B.C., the latter metal having been proved superior for the purpose. An interesting iron sword dating from the Saxon period (illustrated in Fig. 2) was found in the bed of the River Witham in Lincolnshire.

Fig. 3 shows a thirteenth-fourteenth century sword, and Fig. 4 one dating about a hundred years later. The peculiar scroll-guard, known as the "pas d'ane," below the hilt of the sixteenth-century weapon (Fig. 5) appears on many swords made after that period. It was apparently designed to protect the thumb and finger of the user, the hilt proper being so short that the whole hand could not be accommodated above the cross-guard, or "quillons." A somewhat similar weapon (shown in Fig. 6) is said to have been taken from the body of King James IV. of Scotland after Flodden Field. The blade of this sword is just over three feet long. It is inscribed on one side with the words "Maestro Domingo," and on the other "Espoin conforte le Greval." Figs. 7 and 8 show sixteenth and seventeenth century weapons respectively, the latter having a straight guard and

shell-hilt. Many of the musketeers of Charles I. were armed with swords of Dutch manufacture, one of which is shown in Fig. 9. The sword worn at the siege of Drogheda in 1649 by Oliver Cromwell is represented in Fig. 10. Its blade shows damage said to have been done to it by two musket-balls. The sword is at the United Service Museum.

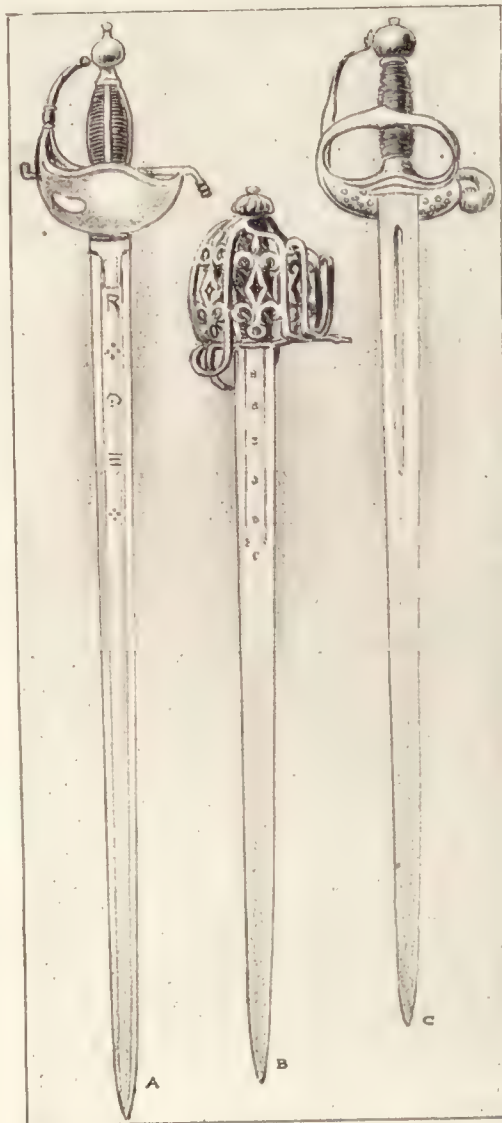
Fig. 11 gives an outline of a basket-hilted Highland claymore, or heavy cutting sword, having a grooved blade $2\frac{1}{2}$ feet long. Light cavalry swords are shown in Figs. 12 and 13. The first of these two was used by an officer of the 12th Light Dragoons at Waterloo.

It is evident that at this period attempts were being made to produce a blade whose shape was calculated to give more efficient results in its special work, which was cutting, not thrusting, than the straight blades generally used prior to this date. The receding portion of a convex-curved blade gives a drawing motion in the wound inflicted by a downright stroke, and therefore a deeper wound from a given weight of blow. The cavalry sword of to-day has again a straight blade.

Figs. 14 and 15 show ancient Greek swords. The latter example resembles to some extent the Gurkha kukri (Fig. 20), used to-day as the favourite and national weapon of our gallant Gurkha regiments, of the deadly nature of which the Germans in Flanders had several terrifying night experiences in the trenches during an earlier stage of the war.

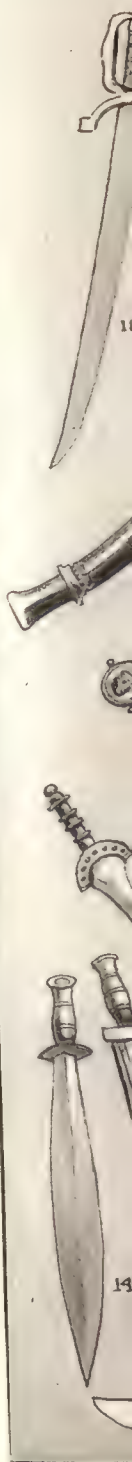
Fig. 16 is a short Roman sword in its scabbard. Two-handed swords, such as that depicted in Fig. 17, having blades over four feet long, were used until about the middle of the eighteenth century.

(Continued opposite.)



WEAPONS OF DAYS WHEN THE SWORD WAS THE PRINCIPAL BATTLEFIELD ARM: THREE CHOICE SPECIMENS.

Fig. A shows a famous "Bilboa blade" from Spain, with 3 ft. 1 in. blade, solid steel guard, cross-guard, and back-guard. The grip of the hilt is copper-wired. Fig. B is a specimen of an early Highland claymore, basket-hilted and with its blade 2 ft. 6 in. long. Its date is 1715. Fig. C is a seventeenth-century German sword, with thumb-ring, covered guard, and circular pommel. These are in the collection at the Royal United Service Institution, Whitehall.



SWORD

(Continued.) See Specially powered as bodyguards in action. F at the time of cutlass with

THE SWORD.

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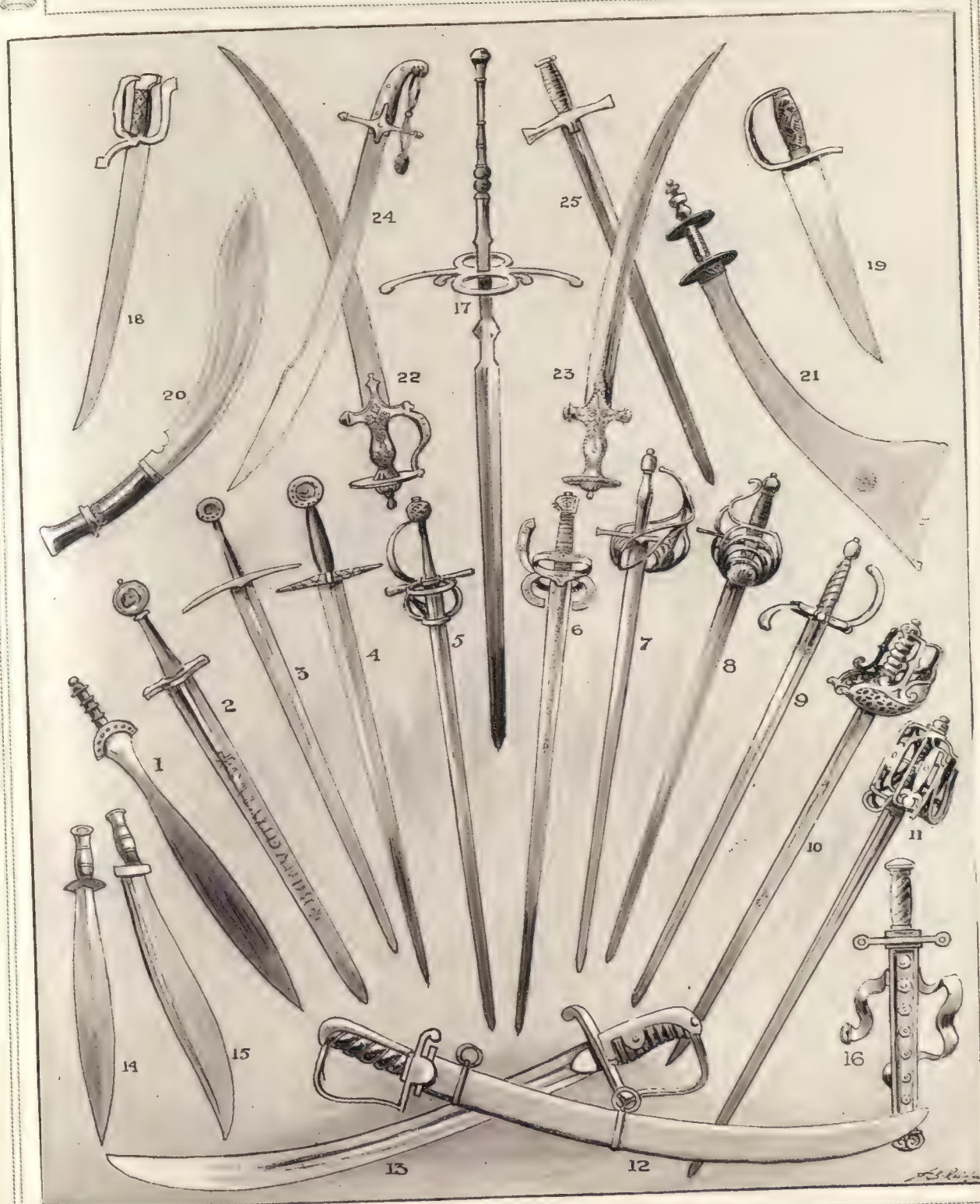
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(Continued opposite.)

The Beginnings of War Machines: The Sword.




SWORDS OF PAST AND PRESENT PATTERNS: WEAPONS OF MANY NATIONS AND PERIODS.


Several of the above were drawn from specimens now in the Royal United Service Institution, Whitehall; by permission of the Council.

(Continued.) Specially powerful men armed with these weapons were employed as bodyguards to defend standard-bearers and important personages in action. Fig. 18 is a cutlass used in the reign of Henry VI., at the time of the Wars of the Roses. Fig. 19 shows a Chinese cutlass with a brass guard. The peculiar-shaped Indian sword

(Fig. 21) is a konkri-kora from Nepal. The Mahratta scimitar (Fig. 2) is a keen curved-bladed weapon designed to inflict a deep and crippling gash under a mere light blow. The Arab sword (Fig. 25) is a two-edged weapon, with a blade three feet long and a leather-covered handle.



"The End is Not Yet!"



A WORD OF WARNING: GENERAL SIR WILLIAM ROBERTSON SPEAKS IN A LINCOLNSHIRE VILLAGE.

On Wednesday last week, General Sir William Robertson, Chief of the Imperial General Staff, unveiled a village cross, erected at Dalderby, Lincolnshire. (Sir William is a Lincolnshire man), to commemorate the services of its manhood in the fighting forces. The cross was offered by the Lincoln Chamber of Commerce to the Lincolnshire village which secured the greatest percentage of

enlistments amongst its eligible men. Dalderby, with its normal population of only 42, sent 72.7 per cent. of its eligibles as volunteers to the Colours. After dwelling upon the fine achievements of our troops and their cheerful confidence, Sir William added a salutary word or two of caution: "The end is not yet. . . We have yet a long way to go and we must be ready to go all

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SIR WILLIAM ROBERTSON SPEAKS IN A LINCOLNSHIRE VILLAGE.

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[Continued opposite.]

The Dalderby Village Cross.



A TRIBUTE TO PATRIOTISM: THE VILLAGE CROSS PRESENTED TO DALDERBY, LINCOLNSHIRE.

[Continued.]
the way. . . . We want men, more men. We want them now."
Sir William created no little enthusiasm when he spoke with
energy in a spirit of complete confidence. "I think," he said,
"we can look forward with every confidence. I do that also
because of the splendid spirit that prevails at the front, where you
must go for the best judges of our prospects of winning. There

is no sham confidence at the front. There are no shams at the
front, and when men at the front are confident it shows that
our situation is good. . . . If ever you feel inclined to be pessi-
mistic take a trip to the front if you can." Our photographs
show Sir William Robertson speaking, and the Dalderby Cross.—
[Photos. by Alfieri.]

ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS: XVIII.—THE 1ST EAST SURREY.

A. TROUBLESOME TROPHY.

THE 1st East Surrey Regiment, as the old 31st Foot, saw some of the hardest fighting of the first Afghan War, and came through many tight places. The story of its adventures was told by Lieutenant Greenwood, a subaltern with an abounding sense of humour, who, in the British soldier's usual manner, contrived to extract a considerable amount of fun from the most uncomfortable situations. He published in 1844 a racy little volume of reminiscences, which forms a most interesting document of travel and campaigning in the India of those far-off days, when transport was of the most primitive kind. It seems like the story of a primitive age, when the author remarks that until his return home after the war he had never seen a railway train. There was an occasion when he would have been very glad of mechanical transport, but such a thing still lay in the dim future, and Greenwood describes the operation in question as "purgatory." It is also another salient example of the innate malevolence of inanimate objects. Although not an artillery officer, Lieutenant Greenwood was detailed, with a section of his company, to take charge of a trophy, a big brass 24-pounder



ENEMY AIR-BOMBS USED IN FLANDERS: SIX DIFFERENT TYPES FROM CAPTURED GERMAN AEROPLANES.

The projectiles shown range in size from the biggest employed, downwards. All are fitted with wing-flanges at the tail, to ensure that the head containing the detonator shall strike point first.

French War Office Official Photograph.



A DECORATION-PARADE AT THE FRONT IN THE BELGIAN LINES: KING ALBERT'S GRENADIERS BEING PRESENTED WITH MEDALS FOR VALOUR.

The Belgian Grenadier Regiment is the "crack" infantry corps of the Army. In normal times, the corps mounts the Palace Guard at Brussels, and the men in their showy uniforms are one of the sights of the Belgian capital.

French War Office Official Photograph.

was, and had foundered among some rocks. The men had now to set to work to drag the

howitzer, which he had to convey from the Kurd Cabul Pass to the British camp at Tezeen. The country was rough beyond belief, the gun unwieldy, the means of traction entirely inadequate—to wit, four half-starved oxen, the

most self-willed and obstinate of brutes, unbroken to the yoke. "This vile piece of ordnance," as the author calls the gun, would have required a team of a dozen oxen at least. No proper drivers were forthcoming—only two native tent-pitchers who knew as much about bullock-driving as the Lieutenant knew about playing the fiddle, in which he confesses he had no skill. To make matters worse, the beasts hated the sight of British uniforms, and began by charging the men of the 31st.

Somehow, however, they got yoked up and the performance began. A little judicious tail-twisting by the soldiers at length effected a start, and the natives used bamboos and expletives with some success. Bayonets helped the good work, and off the gun went at a great rate, the bullocks, with tails erect, plunging and kicking. Guidance was impossible, and before long the piece was off the road, such as it was, and had foundered among some rocks. The men had now to set to work to drag the

(Continued overleaf)



THE FIGHT

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THE 1ST EAST SURREY.

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BELGIAN LINES: KING
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Annamites on Duty with the Salonika Army.



THE FIGHTING IN MACEDONIA: FRENCH ANNAMITE RED CROSS AMBULANCE ATTENDANTS AT WORK.

Apart from the fighting they are called on to do, the men of the Annamite contingent of the French Colonial Army are rendering Red Cross service on the battlefield in Macedonia as ambulance-attendants and stretcher-bearers. Their temperament makes them fearless and placid workers under fire and, like most Orientals—as those who know India have often remarked—they make tender

and careful nursing assistants at the bedside. In the upper illustration, Annamites, during recent fighting near Doiran, are seen bringing in wounded French soldiers on stretchers to a field hospital. A French medical officer is giving directions. In the lower illustration the surgeon and an orderly in sun helmet are assisted by Annamite dressers and attendants. (Photos. by L.N.A.)

gun back to the path, and the former pantomime was repeated before a fresh move could be made. This went on until the party struck the Huft Kotel, from which there is a terrific descent by a narrow and winding path, covered with huge loose masses of stone. Drag-ropes there were none, and how to get the gun down the Lieutenant did not know. He was fairly puzzled until one of the men suggested that, in the absence of drag-ropes, they should fasten the oxen behind the piece and let it run down the slope, the cattle acting as a brake, to save the carriage, if possible, from otherwise inevitable smash. So far so good. The oxen were taken to the rear and were hooked on behind. The plunging and kicking having subsided a little, the gun was started, happy-go-lucky, down the precipitous descent. For some time it went steadily enough, the oxen pulling bravely against the weight which was dragging them down backwards.

Very soon, however, the slope became more

the whole day passed amid incredible toil and worry, and when darkness was closing in the trophy had been brought to the top of the last descent. It seemed as if the back of the job was now broken; valuable experience had been gained, and the party began to count on a speedy end to their labours. But the gun had its own ideas on the subject. Once again it took charge, ran off the road just when it had nearly reached the bottom of the hill, and, with a defiant flourish of its muzzle, upset in a ravine.

"We were now," says Mr. Greenwood, "in a pretty mess." Had it been merely a question of the gun, the situation was bad enough; but the enemy now took a hand in the game. On the neighbouring heights an Afghan audience had been viewing, with absorbing interest, the antics of their former weapon. It had done well, and deserved a little help. Accordingly, they opened a sharp fusillade, and a hail of bullets came whistling over the heads of the British, who



THE GERMANS USING A DEVICE FAVOURED BY THE ALLIES:
A "MATTING" SCREEN ACROSS A ROAD.

abrupt, the howitzer increased its speed, and, the oxen losing their footing, the piece thundered like an avalanche down the hill, amid a cloud of dust and a shower of falling stones. The oxen were thrown out of the yokes. This was the gun's opportunity. It plunged away on its own account, and arrived at the bottom of the hill with a crash that could be heard a mile off. Then, by its remaining momentum, it ran for a hundred yards along the road below.

Nothing was broken, the carriage, fortunately, being of extremely strong build, but for which it would never have come whole out of the ordeal and would have had to be abandoned, for no extra tackle was available in that wild region. Several further descents were managed in the same manner, while on the corresponding ascents the soldiers pushed behind and the oxen pulled in front. Thus

luckily had a little cover in the ravine, where after a struggle they got the howitzer on its wheels once more. This feat was performed in less time than could have been hoped for, considering the fatigue all hands, and the wretched bullocks, had undergone. Thankful to have escaped casualties in his detachment, Mr. Greenwood got forward once more with that wicked piece of ordnance, and along a comparatively level road he and his weary followers trundled the gun merrily enough through the Tezen Pass to the camping ground in the valley. Dead beat but triumphant, they got in finally at ten o'clock at night. Two hours later, their rear-guard, with another captured piece, also arrived in safety, having fought a severe action and repulsed, with great loss, an attack of the Afghans, who had counted on a big haul of plunder and baggage, but obtained precisely nothing.



PRISONERS

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BY THE ALLIES:
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Turks and Bulgarians Captured by British Troops.



PRISONERS TAKEN IN EGYPT AND THE BALKANS: CAPTURED TURKS IN CAIRO; AND A BULGARIAN.

In the upper photograph a batch of Turkish prisoners are seen arriving in Cairo. They were captured by a mobile column of "Anzac" mounted troops and Camel Corps, with some artillery, at Bir-el-Mazar, 65 miles east of the Suez Canal, on September 17. An official despatch stated: "A sharp engagement followed, in which our troops penetrated the enemy trenches at several points,

and inflicted considerable casualties." The lower photograph shows a British officer interrogating a Bulgarian prisoner in the Balkans. A British despatch regarding the capture of Bulgarian positions on the Struma front said: "The number of prisoners taken has increased to 250, while our own casualties are comparatively small."—[Photos. by Topical.]

On One of our Battlefields in Northern France.



BOMBS AND WIRE: A BOMBING PARTY; AND AN ENTANGLEMENT CONSTRUCTION PARTY.

Battlefield scenes such as those shown in the illustrations are witnessed daily at the front in Northern France every time the advance goes forward. In the upper illustration men comprising one of the bombing parties in an attack are seen setting out. Each man carries his quota of bombs attached at his belt, together with the rest of an infantryman's fighting kit, rifle, ammunition,

entrenching tools, and so forth. In the lower illustration a following-up party, told off for instantly fortifying, with barbed wire, stretches of ground as won, are seen moving out. Note the corkscrew-shaped, pointed ends of the iron uprights for quickly fixing up the posts to support the entanglement in any ground.—
[Official Press Bureau Photograph. Crown Copyright Reserved.]

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ENTANGLEMENT CONSTRUCTION PARTY.

Working tools, and so forth. In the lower illustration a working-up party, told off for instantly fortifying, with barbed wire, stretches of ground as won, are seen moving out. Note the crew-shaped, pointed ends of the iron uprights for quickly building up the posts to support the entanglement in any ground.—Official Press Bureau Photograph. Crown Copyright Reserved.]

The Courage of the Red Cross.



ON "NO MAN'S LAND": STRETCHER-BEARERS PICKING UP THE WOUNDED UNDER SHELL-FIRE.

Our photograph shows a big shell bursting close to a stretcher-squad engaged in their work of picking up the wounded. The squad to the right is composed of German prisoners, who are employed in emergency to help. In one of his vivid letters to the "Times" Lord Northcliffe says, in a tribute to the courage of the war doctors and their staffs: "First in the order of danger

is the Regimental Aid Post, where the regimental doctor, with his stretcher-bearers, awaits, alongside the men who are to clamber 'over the top,' the bloody fruits of battle. . . . There is but little available cover . . . The advanced medical forces on both sides are sparing the wounded a good deal of the drawn-out horrors of 'No Man's Land.'"—[Official Photograph.]



"Our Men Can be Seen Advancing on the



THE FLOWING TIDE ON THE BRITISH FRONT: A WAVE OF BRITISH INFANTRY ADVANCING AGAIN

This photograph is typical of the position on our Western front. A wave of British infantry is seen topping the crest of some rising ground in its advance. It is a wave of the flowing tide that by sure degrees is washing away the crumbling sand of German defences. Such a view of an infantry advance cannot always be obtained. Mr. Ashmead-Bartlett, writing from

the French Somme front, one of the crests of the and it is almost impossi

Men Can be Seen Advancing on the Crest of the Hill."



BRITISH FRONT: A WAVE OF BRITISH INFANTRY ADVANCING AGAINST THE GERMANS DURING THE GREAT OFFENSIVE.

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that by sure degrees is washing away the crumbling sand
ways be obtained. Mr. Ashmead-Bartlett, writing from

the French Somme front, says: "As long as an attack is being made against an entrenched position or fortified village on
one of the crests of the rolling downs, all is visible, but there are villages, like Combles, for instance, which lie in hollows,
and it is almost impossible to witness the tragedies that are being played out to their logical finish."—[Official Photograph.]

Clambering "Over the Top": The Morning of Battle.



THE MORNING OF THE FIGHT FOR MORVAL: BRITISH TROOPS LEAVING THEIR TRENCHES TO ATTACK.

The upper photograph shows "the scene on the morning of the battle before Morval," and the lower, "Reserves moving up on the morning of the 25th" (i.e., September). An official despatch of the following day stated: "The . . . villages of Morval and Lesboeufs, together with several lines of trenches, have fallen into our hands. The village of Morval stands on the height north of

Combles, and constituted a formidable fortress." Apropos the man with a stretcher in the lower photograph, we may quote Lord Northcliffe's account of the R.A.M.C.: "First in the order of danger is the Regimental Aid Post, where the regimental doctor, with his stretcher-bearers, awaits, alongside the men who are to clamber 'over the top,' the bloody fruits of battle."—[Official Photographs.]

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Morning of Battle.



ING THEIR TRENCHES TO ATTACK.

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Oct. 11, 1916

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 18
New Series]—23

A German Prisoner Making for Safety.



ON THE SOMME FRONT: A GERMAN PRISONER RUNNING TO THE BRITISH LINES.

The large captures of prisoners made in the great advance on the Somme has revealed the fact that many Germans taken have shown alacrity in giving themselves up—a practical expression of their faith in the humanitarianism of the Allies. The feeling of relief at being captured is shown by this steel-capped prisoner running towards our lines ahead of his captors. Many of the prisoners

recently made by the Allies were unwounded. A recent French official communiqué stated the number of prisoners taken on the Somme from July 1 to September 18 exceeded 55,800, of whom 34,050 fell into the hands of the French. Later, Sir Douglas Haig reported that between July 1 and September 30 we had taken prisoner 588 officers, and 26,147 other ranks.—[Official Photograph.]

The Allied Attack Along the Balkan front.



THE SERBIANS' FIGHTING ADVANCE TOWARDS MONASTIR : GAS-MASK INSTRUCTION—A TRENCH MAXIM.

Nothing has been left undone by the Allies on the Balkan front in the way of providing for the efficiency of the reorganised Serbian Army, now fighting along the frontier side by side with them. The upper illustration shows men of a Serbian infantry regiment—in their steel helmets and general turn-out they might well pass for a French regiment—while waiting in reserve during

one of the recent actions during the advance towards Monastir, being given a few last words of instruction by an officer (seen in the centre with a paper in his hand) as to the putting-on of their gas-masks. In the lower illustration a Serbian machine-gunner is seen firing through a trench loophole, with his helmeted "belt-fillers" at either side.—[Official Press Bureau Photograph.]



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MASK INSTRUCTION—A TRENCH MAXIM.

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The Allied Attack Along the Balkan front.



BRINGING DOWN WOUNDED SERBIANS FROM A MOUNTAIN BATTLE: A MULE CACOLET

Thanks to the excellent roads the Allies on the Balkan front have been constructing among the mountains on their side of the Greek frontier bordering on Southern Serbia and Macedonia, the wounded in the battles now in progress are brought back to the field hospitals, stationed on the plains, with the minimum of discomfort. Ever since Salonika was first occupied, road-making towards the

enemy's general line has been continuously in progress. A sample of the very satisfactory equipment and practical organisation of the medical-appliance departments of the reformed Serbian Army is seen in the illustration. It shows two wounded Serbs being conveyed to hospital in cacolets or mule-panniers on a good road.—[Official Press Bureau Photograph.]

FOOTNOTES TO ARMAGEDDON: IX.—ETHICS OF FEAR.

WHENEVER the Lieutenant himself, or someone rather crass, enticed conversation round to the topic of "fear," the Colonel curled up, the Majors shuddered, and the Lieutenant's Captain remembered abruptly and well the procedure of Courts-Martial on officers guilty of "misbehaving before the enemy in such a manner as to show cowardice."

When the Lieutenant talked on the topic of "Fear," the Captain—the rest of the Mess, in fact—knew what the miserable end of him would be. The topic gave him a fatal and, it seemed to his brother officers, an ominous fluency. He was a very decent twelve-to-the-dozen ordinary fellow. But just his method of handling the subject showed the flaw in him.

He didn't exactly brag—he was too well bred for that—but he did something dangerously near it. He came out of his humdrumery, and let off very vaporous and high ideas on the matter. When a man with four campaigns behind him mentioned the truth, and said that he always funk'd under fire, that every good man he had known had funk'd under fire, the Lieutenant begged to differ.

He said precisely and to the point that he didn't expect to be at all nervous under fire. He saw nothing to fear about it, and that he wasn't going to funk himself. When the time came he knew that, for himself, he would be quite unshaken. The Mess felt bad about it all. The man—he was a guest—who had the four campaigns to his

credit tried to stem the Lieutenant's heroics by suggesting that the best time to prophesy about one's emotions would be after one had had some real experience.

The Lieutenant said that that was all right: he 'd had experience. He had been on the Amazon one day when some revolutionaries had "shot up"

the town. He seemed to think that memoir would impress the world. It was received rather blankly. "Oh, that sort of thing," said the four-campaign man superiorly, and the Mess seemed a little bit disgusted. The Lieutenant tried to emphasise himself. He said he knew the experience wasn't much, but it was an indication. It was from his own spiritual essence that he knew that shell-fire and rifle-fire and all that wouldn't make him quiver a fraction. The four-campaign man changed the subject.

He began to discuss the merits of hunting in Ireland as a means to cavalry training. The Mess took its cue from him. All knew that he had passed judgment on the Lieutenant, that the judgment coincided with their own, and that that judgment promised something very unpleasant for the future.

"I hope," said the Adjutant to the Senior Major, "I hope to heaven he is knocked out by a shell before he can get to the firing line and make an exhibition

of himself—and of The Regiment."

They knew his type. They understood that he was cast in an inevitable sort of mould. They



ONE OF THE GUNS THAT FIRE CEASELESSLY DAY AND NIGHT ALONG THE BRITISH FRONT: A HEAVY HOWITZER DURING ACTION.

Official Press Bureau Photograph. Crown Copyright Reserved.



KEEPING UP ROAD REPAIRS IN REAR AS THE ATTACK PROGRESSES: A NAVY BATTALION LOADING UP ROAD METAL AT A RAILWAY "DUMP."

The navy battalions raised by Colonel John Ward, M.P., often work within the enemy's range, as is suggested by the steel helmets some of the men seen are wearing.

Official Press Bureau Photograph. Crown Copyright Reserved.



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that he knew that
shell-fire and rifle-fire
and all that wouldn't
make him quiver a
fraction. The four-
campaign man
changed the subject.

LY DAY AND
VY HOWITZER

ght Reserved.

o discuss the merits of hunting in
a means to cavalry training. The
Mess took its
cue from him.
All knew that
he had passed
judgment on
the Lieutenant,
that the judg-
ment coincided
with their own,
and that that
judgment prom-
ised some-
thing very un-
pleasant for the
future.

"I hope,"
said the Ad-
jutant to the
Senior Major,
"I hope to
heaven he is
knocked out
by a shell be-
fore he can get
to the firing
line and make
an exhibition

TTACK PROGRESSES:
A RAILWAY "DUMP."
work within the enemy's
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—and of The Regiment."
w his type. They understood that he
an inevitable sort of mould. They
(Continued overtop).

The Newest Zeppelin Trophies in London.



ON VIEW AT THE H.A.C. ARMOURY: A GERMAN AIRSHIP'S HULL-FRAME.

Portions and detached relics of one of the Zeppelins recently brought down have been added to the original exhibit of the remains of the Cuffley Zeppelin, on view in the grounds of the Honourable Artillery Company at the Armoury House, Finsbury. The bulk of the salvage comprises large sections of the metal framework of the Zeppelin, which have been temporarily put

together. The characteristic features of the framing of the envelope-body are clearly shown in the illustration above; the aluminium alloy metal longitudinals and transverse struts and girders, and the vertical "ribs"; also portions of the lattice-work which braces together the various parts, with the innumerable nuts and bolts that are required.—[Photo. by L.N.A.]

knew—human psychology, fictional psychology, theatrical psychology, had confirmed their knowledge—that his sort, the sort fearless with the tongue, was disastrous in the face of real danger.

"I'll shoot him myself," growled the Captain, rather than he should let us down."

The Colonel said that perhaps it would be better to keep him behind when the time for

The Major who heard this took the Captain aside and said succinctly that "that corpulent fool must be left with the baggage," otherwise there would be a particularly nasty incident. The Captain must know, as the Major knew, exactly how that type of feller acted under fire. When he played coward it would have the very worst effect on the men of his platoon—might, even, lead

to a bad situation. The Captain said nothing could be done now; any change would make the matter too pointed—so pointed that it would be just as bad for the men. However, the Major could rely on him. At the slightest sign— The Major understood that when the worst came there would be no scene, no bad example, no Court-Martial. The Captain had made up his mind about that.

The regiment went up to the firing line and into battle, the Senior Officers squeamish inside about the Lieutenant and the Honour of the Regiment. They knew the type. They recognised the worst must happen.

In that battle the Lieutenant won the D.S.O. for

an absolutely ice-cold piece of courage. In a counter-attack from Germany, a few days later, his absolute and laughing indifference in the face of the most horrible type of shelling so

PARKED AND HELD READY TO REINFORCE THE FIRING BATTERIES AT SHORT NOTICE: BRITISH HEAVY HOWITZERS AND GUNS.

The big calibre and extremely powerful nature of the pieces are apparent from the size of the gun-barrels, the muzzles of which are seen capped with tarpaulin coverings. Note, also, the ponderous wheeled carriages they require; motor-tractor engines moving them as ordered.

Official Press Bureau Photograph. Crown Copyright Reserved.

sailing came. But nobody saw how that could be managed.

He seemed to become a little more intolerable when the trooping came along, but that was not because he said much more so much as that they all had nerves. He did not say much about "Fear" unless asked, but he was aggressively cheerful. He seemed to be perpetually saying to his soul, "I'm as serene as the Sphinx."

On the other side something did slip out from between his lips. How it came about doesn't matter. But they found that nearness to the firing line had made him worse, not saner. He was cheerful to exultance about the proximate fighting. He said that the whole business appeared rather attractive to him. Someone said, rather savagely, that he would find it less attractive when "crumps" began to come close up. He answered, "Oh, no; I don't see how that sort of thing is going to affect me. I know I shall not mind that sort of thing at all. I'm without nerves in that respect—I think I've told you so before. I don't anticipate the slightest feeling of funk at any time."



WITH THE CANADIAN GUNNERS DURING A BOMBARDMENT: A HEAVY HOWITZER CLEARED FOR ACTION AND ABOUT TO FIRE.

Canadian War Records Photograph. Copyright Reserved.

stimulated his shaken platoon that they rallied finely and saved the situation. A week later the Lieutenant was killed binding up the Captain's thigh as the latter lay wounded in No Man's Land. The Lieutenant was in the middle of a perfectly told funny story when the bullet struck him.

W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.



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Oct. 11, 1916

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ords Photograph. Copyright Reserved.

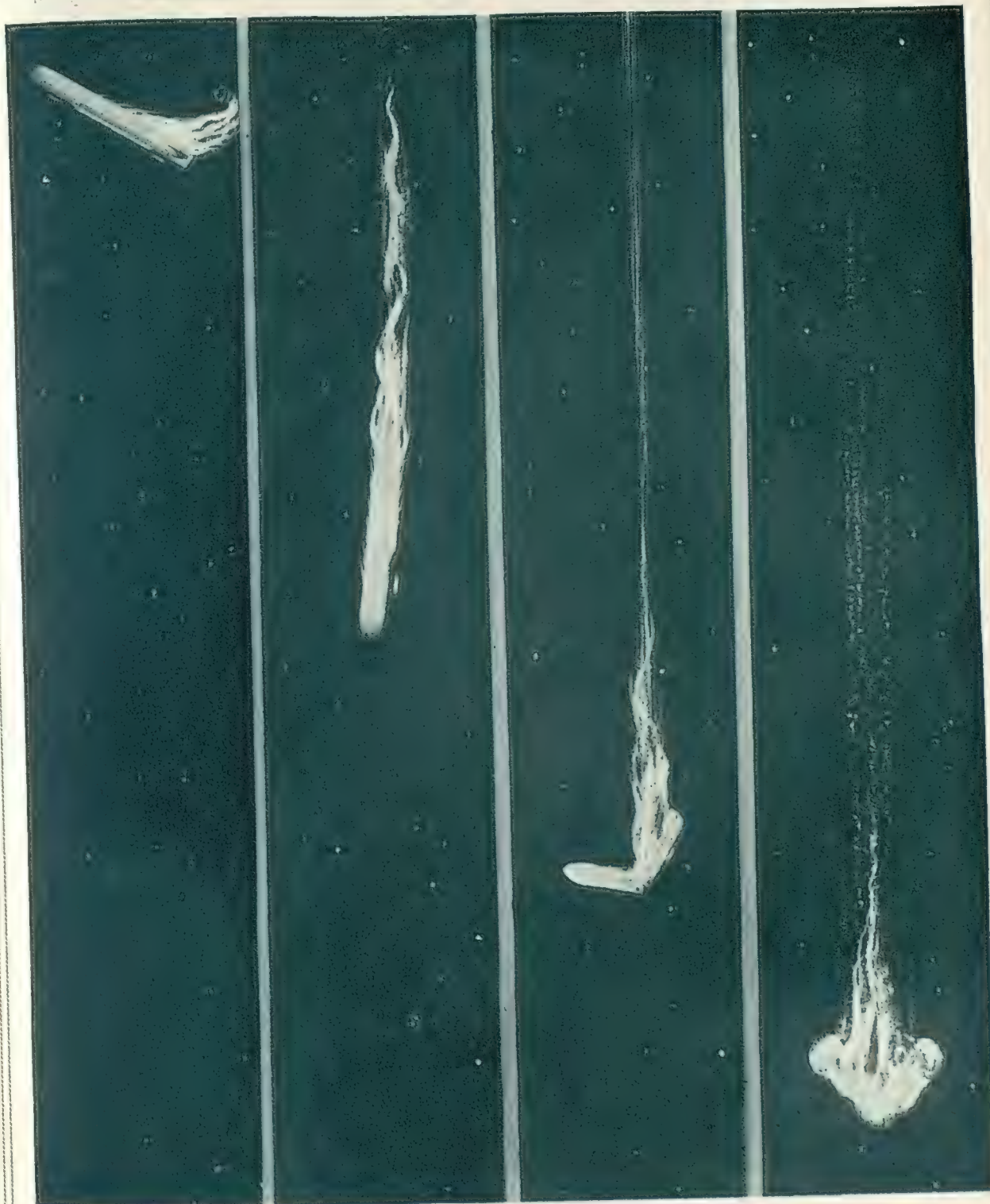
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W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

Oct. 11, 1916

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 18
New Series]—29

The Doom of the Potter's Bar Zeppelin.



AS A WATCHER SAW THE BLAZING RAIDER FALL: INSTANTANEOUS IMPRESSIONS.

Exactly what the Zeppelin brought down in flames on the night
of October 1-2 appeared like during its fiery descent is shown
here, as the awe-inspiring spectacle presented itself to the eyes of
a spectator. The first impression (left) shows the flames breaking
out and spreading along the Zeppelin's envelope-casing. The next
shows the airship swiftly diving downwards headlong, wrapped in

streaming flames—like some gigantic flaring comet. The third
illustration shows the Zeppelin as it momentarily righted, sagging
in the middle and breaking in two. In the fourth, the airship is
seen just before it finally crashed to the ground. Inevitably,
different spectators employed different symbols in describing it, but
they all were to a similar effect.—[Drawn by Charles Pears.]



Spiked Maces; Daggers; Grenades; Revolvers:

Italians and



AN "ENEMY" REMINISCENCE OF THE BATTLE FOR GORIZIA: THE BOHEMIAN FELDJÄGER BATTALION
This drawing, reproduced from a German paper, shows an Austrian soldier (bareheaded, in the left background) using one of the latest weapons of trench-warfare—a spiked bludgeon. After the Italian victory at Gorizia, of which this encounter was an incident, Lord Northcliffe wrote from the Isonzo front: "I have seen the terrible spiked maces habitually used by the Austrians

to break the skulls of the
bank of the Isonzo, north
frontal attack on the very

rs; Grenades; Revolvers:

Italians and Austrians fighting Hand-to-Hand



GORIZIA: THE BOHEMIAN FELDJÄGER BATTALION
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ian victory at Gorizia, of which this encounter was an
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No. 2 ATTACKED BY ITALIAN TROOPS, ON THE OSLAVIA HEIGHTS—A GERMAN DRAWING.
to break the skulls of the wounded." The Italians are in helmets, attacking from the right. The Oslavia heights are on the right
bank of the Isonzo, north of Gorizia. An Italian official account stated: "The Abruzzi Brigade of the 24th Division made a
frontal attack on the very strongly fortified lines of Oslavia and . . . succeeded finally in becoming masters of it."

With the french "Armée d'Orient" in Macedonia.



"MASK"; AND MAILS: A FRENCH HEAVY ARTILLERY MUNITION-TRAIN SCREENED; AND "THE POST."

The precautions against aircraft activities observed by the Allied Army on the Macedonian border are much the same as those adopted on other European fronts, although the enemy's local force, in air-machines and aggressive power, is considerably less formidable in point of numbers in that quarter than elsewhere. In the upper illustration a French train of heavy artillery and matériel on a

railway from Salonika to an advanced position is seen practically roofed over along its length with screening tree-branches and leafy boughs, to disguise it and baffle reconnoitring enemy airmen. The lower illustration shows the arrival of a mail from France, and the bags being dumped down near a camp field post-office for sorting and distribution to various regiments.—[Photos. by Photopress.]



MARNE RE

An interesting
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protected the
September 1914.
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the Somme—a

Oct. 11, 1916

t" in Macedonia.



N-TRAIN SCREENED; AND "THE POST."

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H Memento; and a "Monitor."



MARNE RELICS; AND A NEW FEATURE OF THE SOMME: FRENCH WIRE; AND A FRENCH "MONITOR."

An interesting contrast is presented by these two photographs. In the upper one are seen some of the old wire entanglements which protected the first French lines on the battlefield of the Marne in September 1914. To-day the spot is overgrown with wild flowers. The lower photograph shows a new feature in the great battle of the Somme—a French armed boat passing under a tunnel on a

canal. Mr. Henry Wood wrote recently: "The methodical advance of the French against Mont St. Quentin presents the novel characteristic of a combined land and naval assault. France's magnificent network of canals along the Somme, centring on Péronne, is now navigated by ironclad monitors, which participate daily in the bombardment."—[Photos. by French Official and Topical.]

WOMEN AND THE WAR.

LAST week the Queen opened the extension of the London (Royal Free Hospital) School of Medicine for Women. The function was something more than a purely formal though gracious act. It not only set the seal of royal approval on the progress of medical women since the beginning of the war, but was in a sense symbolical of the nation's recognition of their right to study and practise their profession without let or hindrance in future.

As a nation we are not given to "enthusing" about the capabilities of our womenkind. Things, in fact, are rather the other way, and so far as the woman doctor was concerned the idea generally prevalent, if one may judge from appearances, seems to have been that she was born and not made. Even when women had won the right to study medicine their path was hardly one of roses. There was but a single medical school in London—the one enlarged last week—that would allow them to pass its doors; and its record since it opened to admit about a dozen students something like forty years ago has been one of continual progress. Similar institutions in London obstinately persisted in excluding women from their schools. Though women were able to study medicine in the provinces

—at Birmingham, Bristol, Durham, and other places—the provincial hospitals seem to have steadily ignored the woman doctor. That state of things has been altered by the war, and women have been offered posts hitherto exclusively filled by men. If it had not been for the present

conflict, however, medical women might have been obliged to continue their fight against prejudice for some time to come. It was not until a prospective shortage of male doctors directed public attention to the matter that the idea of utilising women's services in this direction seems to have occurred to the "powers that be." I believe the

credit of first publicly acknowledging the error of its ways lies at the doors of the Army Medical Department. At any rate, Sir Alfred Keogh, the Director, did publicly state his conversion to the value of the work done by medical women during the war, and invited them to undertake the responsibility of running a military hospital in London.

Since then Charing Cross Hospital has decided to open its Medical School to women students. So far amongst London general hospitals it remains singular in this respect. One other hospital in London has made arrangements with the school in Hunter Street to

take a certain number of students for tuition in some of the final subjects, but at present Charing Cross is in the proud position of being the only general hospital in London that admits men and women as students to its school on equal terms. If its broad-minded policy is in any way an

indication of future events, then the full recognition of the national value of the woman doctor will be one of the good results of the war.

People in these days are so accustomed to the idea of the woman war-worker that there is a

[Continued overleaf.]



ITALIAN WOMEN AS MUNITION-MAKERS:
IN THE FIRST SCHOOL IN ROME.

Quick-witted and eager to learn, Italian women are being instructed in munition-making in an official school in Rome. Our photograph shows a pupil attentively following the work of an expert teacher.—[Photograph by Record Press.]



ITALIAN WOMEN MAKING MUNITIONS: AN OFFICIAL SCHOOL.

Italy is rapidly increasing her output of munitions, and our photograph shows apt pupils in a school in Rome.—[Photograph by Record Press.]



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THE WAR.

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[Continued overleaf.]

A Lady Aviator fighting with the Italians.



A DEMONSTRATION WITH THE AEROPLANE LEWIS GUN BEFORE FRIENDS: IN ACTION.

In the above illustration, Mrs. A. S. Hitchcock, a lady who has been operating an aeroplane with great intrepidity and complete expert skill in the service of the Italian Army, is shown giving a demonstration within the Italian lines before a number of American friends, in the handling of the Lewis automatic machine-gun with which her aeroplane is armed. Mrs. Hitchcock is shown at her

post in the fore-part of the nacelle, manipulating the gun as in action with an enemy plane below. The appearance and mounting of the gun in an aeroplane are clearly brought out—the jacketed barrel with the "drum" of bullets over the breech which "feeds" the firing-chamber at the rate of some 300 rounds a minute, and the sighting-scale bar.—[Photo. by Underwood and Underwood.]

tendency occasionally to overlook the strenuous nature of the work she is very often called upon to do. If, as some say, there are jobs of a more or less ornamental nature to be had, they are certainly few and far between. Emphatically, hop-picking is not one of them. Two or three weeks ago the Women's National Land Service Corps, whose headquarters are at 50, Upper Baker Street, W., were asked by hop-growers in Worcestershire to send down parties of educated



WOMEN POULTRY FARMERS: AT THE DUKE OF PORTLAND'S WELBECK ESTATE.

The Duke and Duchess of Portland are encouraging the instruction of girls in various farming operations, the Notts Education Committee having the task in hand. Our photograph shows two of the young students amongst the turkeys at feeding-time, on the Duke's estate at Welbeck Abbey.—[Photograph by C.N.]

women to help in the hop-picking; and the daily programme of these workers dissipates any idea that their labours are anything approaching the nature of a "picnic."

A few of the workers, who totalled between sixty and seventy, were "put up" by different growers, some in cottages, others in schools. But the greater number have been "camping out" in barns or tents round one of the great kilns used for drying the hops. By way of beds they have had mattresses stuffed with chaff laid on raised wooden platforms that run down each side of the barn, the doors of which, by the way, were left open night and day. Hurricane lanterns suspended from beams supplied the light; and a few of the more hardened members of the party took their mattresses and slept under the stars, only coming inside when weather conditions necessitated the protection of a roof overhead. A cow-shed served as a mess-room, a pump represented the water-supply;

and, despite the fact that the waking hour was 5 a.m., there was a general rush for water, and shirking was a sin unknown; though a cold-water wash at early dawn, even in the summer, is a process that calls for the exercise of quite considerable powers of endurance and a wholly English passion for cleanliness. The preliminary duties of the day—filling kettles, chopping firewood, and preparing breakfast—over, the rest of the time from 7 a.m. till 6 p.m. was devoted to more serious business in the hop-fields, with an interval of half an hour at 8.30 and an hour for the midday meal of bread and cheese or potted meat at 1 o'clock. The return to camp was followed by dinner, the principal and most substantial meal of the day, and no one resented "lights out" and the closing of a strenuous day at half-past nine.

Of course, the employment of women in place of men raised a special crop of difficulties; but, on the other hand, it has shown up women's work in a new and wholly satisfactory light. Taking things all round, the general consensus of opinion among employers seems to be that the change is perfectly satisfactory; and not a few go so far as to say that women are both more diligent and more earnest in their attention to detail than men. "Briefly," said



WOMEN WORKERS ON A DUCAL ESTATE: A GROUP OF MILKMAIDS.

Our photograph shows a group of pupils of the Notts Education Committee, employed on the Duke of Portland's estate at Welbeck Abbey. The pupils are proving quick to learn and earnest in their work, and will prove of real service in this time when men are needed for the Army and Navy.—[Photograph by C.N.]

one, "while an inefficient woman is the last trial of the saints, a competent one saves a lot of worries."

CLAUDINE CLEVE.



GRENADIER
Bomb-throwing
of trench-warfare
intervals between
important facts
example of the
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Despite the fact that the waking hour was there was a general rush for water, and washing was a sin unknown; though a cold-wash at early dawn, even in the summer, a process that calls for the exercise of quite considerable powers of endurance and a wholly unshared passion for cleanliness. The preliminary of the day—filling kettles, chopping fire-wood and preparing breakfast—over, the rest of the day from 7 a.m. till 6 p.m. was devoted to more serious business in the hop-fields, with an interval of half an hour at 8.30 and an hour for the midday meal of bread and cheese or potted meat at 1 o'clock. The return to camp was followed by dinner, the principal and most substantial meal of the day, and no one resented "lights out" and the closing of a strenuous day at half-past nine.

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LOCAL ESTATE: A GROUP OF MILKMAIDS.

Members of the Notts Education Committee, employed on the estate. The pupils are proving quick to learn and earnest in this time when men are needed for the Army and [Photograph by C.N.]

while an inefficient woman is the last of the saints, a competent one saves a lot of worries."
CLAUDE CLEVE.

Gas-Masks and Bombs: Typical Trench Warfare.



GRENADE-FIGHTING IN GAS-MASKS: FRENCH SOLDIERS ACTIVELY ENGAGED NEAR COMBLES.

Bomb-throwing has become, as it were, part of the routine work of trench-warfare, and it goes on more or less continuously in the intervals between the big engagements, as well as forming an important factor in the offensive on those occasions. A typical example of the ordinary incidence of grenade fighting was given in a French communiqué issued a few days ago. "To the north of

the Somme," it stated, "during the day we made some progress by grenade-fighting to the east of Bouchavesnes. About forty prisoners and six machine-guns were left in our hands." In the above photograph two of the Frenchmen are seen hurling bombs over the parapet, while a third is handing them up as required. A fourth man is firing at the enemy with a rifle.

A War-Time football Match in Paris.



AT THE "PARC DES PRINCES": THE CROWD AND THE "SPORTS ASSOCIATION" TEAM.

An interesting, and in these times exceptional, spectacle was witnessed in Paris the other day in the shape of a public football match. The organisers of the match, which was played on the ground at the "Parc des Princes" in the French capital, were the French "Sports Association," which, in spite of the calls on their membership for service at the front, has continued to maintain

a healthy and efficient existence. Our upper illustration shows part of the large gathering of spectators assembled to witness the match. Among them was the veteran King Nicholas of Montenegro. The lower illustration shows the team (belonging to the 20th Corps) which the Sports Association placed in the field.—
[Photos by Topical.]

CARRYING

Donkeys are sectors of the for commiss where their basket-loads which wind

ch in Paris.



THE "SPORTS ASSOCIATION" TEAM.

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At the French front: Donkeys on Trench Duty.



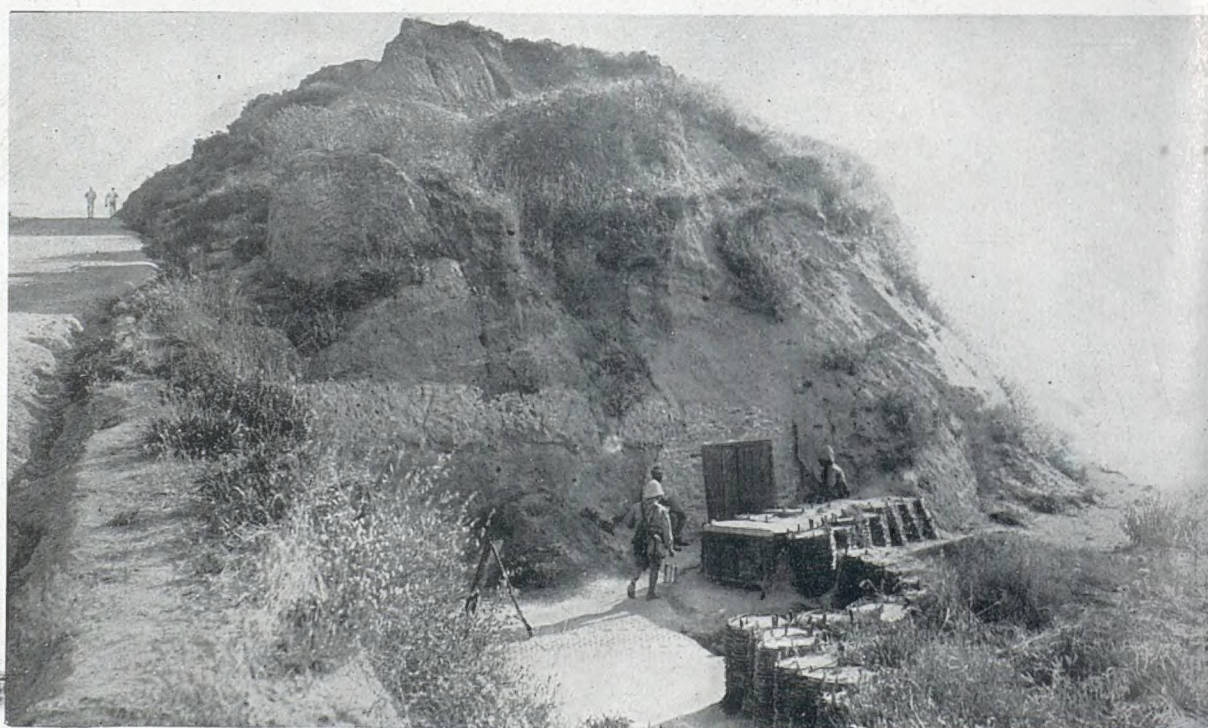
CARRYING STORES FOR THE FIRING LINE ALONG A COMMUNICATION-TRENCH: A DONKEY TEAM.

Donkeys are being made use of and are found useful in various sectors of the French front in Northern France. They are employed for commissariat service, particularly in parts of the trench lines where their size enables them to get about conveniently carrying basket-loads and packages. The narrow communication-trenches which wind about and zig-zag in sharp curves are regularly

traversed in places in the French lines, as seen in the above illustration, by teams of pack-carrying donkeys with attendant soldiers in charge. The animals thread their way in single file along the passages, being sheltered meanwhile by the depth of the trenches from the enemy's view. Only a stray dropping, long-range rifle or shrapnel bullet, or a shell-splinter, can reach them.



In Northern France; and in Southern Macedonia.



AFTER ACTION: ENEMY PRISONERS UNDER SPAHI GUARD; AND A CAPTURED ROAD FORT.

The upper illustration shows a scene which is very frequently to be witnessed along the majority of the lesser highways of Northern France just now — unwounded German prisoners being taken by route march to some more or less distant dépôt, or internment camp, under armed escort of Spahis—Algerian native light cavalry. The enemy prisoners are being captured in such droves that it is

often more convenient to march off drafts of them on foot in order not to cause undue pressure on the railway system, more than hard-pressed to cope with Allied military requirements. The lower illustration transports us to the Balkan front. It shows part of a captured fort across the Macedonian border, designed to block access along the road past the hill seen in the background.

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